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## Goodnight & Goodbye



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### Chapter 1 by Strawberrychan17

"You embarrassed me this evening."

Startled, Joceline looked up from where she sat in front of the five star restaurant. Standing there, in the dwindling shades of the fatal sunset- was a man of tall stature and dyed blonde hair that was tousled just enough to give him the look of a slightly avant garde business man. She heard Weston ask her something along the lines of 'who was that girl?'

"Uh- just a friend I made at the party last night...we um...we had a good time together." Joceline sighed sleepily. Holding onto his right arm, she let him steady her walking as he escorted her over to his sleek black BMW. Perhaps he wasn't perfect and he wasn't always faithful to her- but Joceline couldn't say that she didn't love him. He'd always been the one to come pick her up from wherever she ended up...even if he did layer on the scolding just a little too much.

After he opened the passenger side door open for her, she slid into the seat in a drowsy haze- still under the effects of her hangover.

"Look- I know I party too much myself...and I haven't always been the most honest guy...but what on earth Jo? What is this!?" He grabbed her left arm tightly and she winced. She could see him tearing up slightly, his jaw was set firm as well...he was really mad this time.

"You're covered in marks from people you've probably never even spoken to before. This just

doesn't work for me baby. You've got to stop!

His harsh words hit her like soft punches that lined themselves up in rows on her pale back. His hands were firm against her side.

"I know," she tried not to let

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She had a photoshoot she'd be running early tomorrow morning and currently all she wanted to do was disappear into the crisp clean sheets on Weston's guestroom bed.

"Let's just truly put this behind us."

She'd said that last time and she could tell he remembered by the way he wouldn't look at her.

He stared straight ahead, letting his eyes continue to well up with tears.

They continued the rest of the ride in silence until they finally made it to Weston's studio apartment.

As soon as they made it inside- Weston went for the couch to watch t.v. and Joceline took a long shower and fell asleep in his bed. He didn't join her for the whole night.

The next morning, Jo woke up early and prepared herself a light brew of coffee in the kitchen.

She could still hear Weston's heavy breaths from the couch over in the living room.

She felt that she needed to somehow make it up to him...and yet...she still couldn't get that one girl out of her mind...Paisley...the girl who hadn't let her feel judged in any respect. That was an unusual feeling for Joceline...she wondered if she'd ever see her again.

Shaking her head to rid herself of the thought, she began to prepare herself for work, she had a long day ahead of her.

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